



# THE NAWAB'S DIWAN

AND OTHER TAMIL TALES

Vol.DG472|

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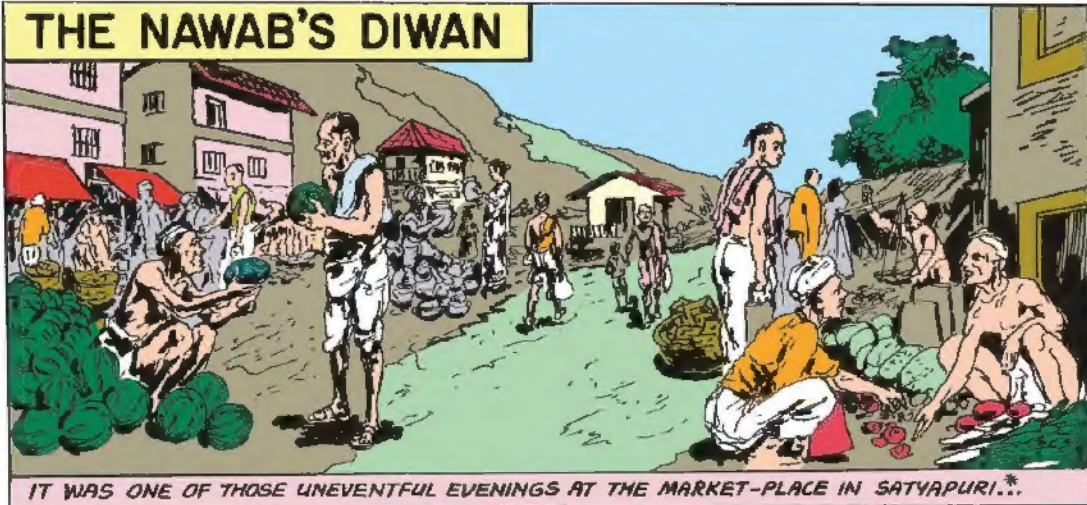
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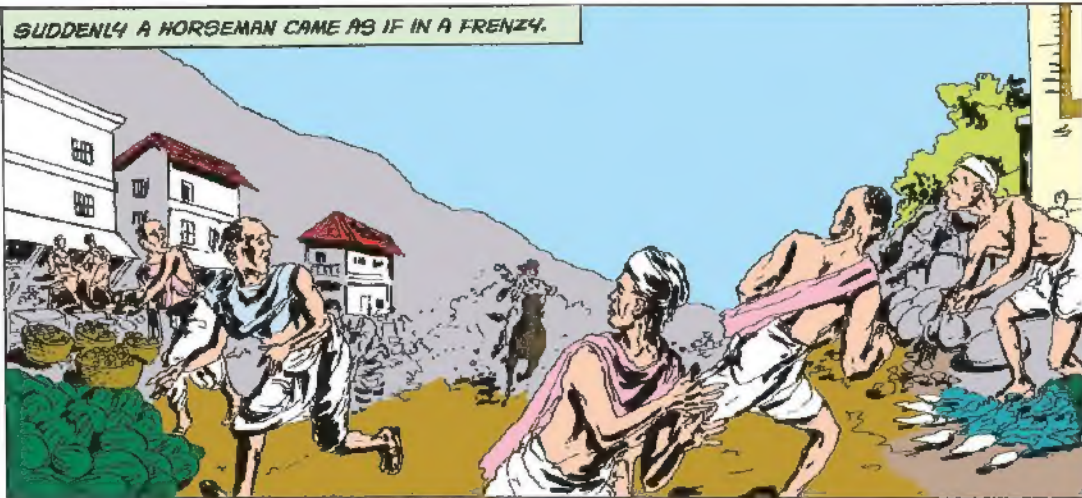
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## THE NAWAB'S DIWAN



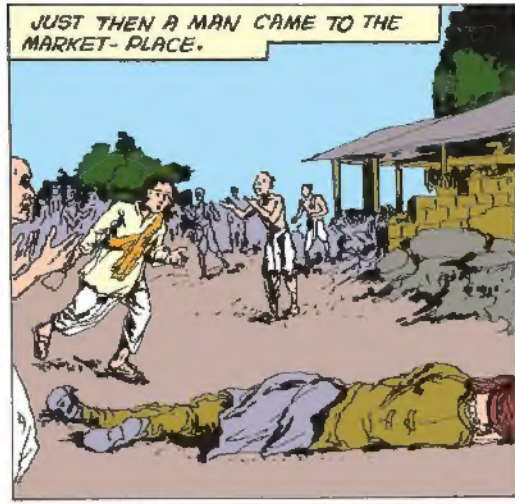
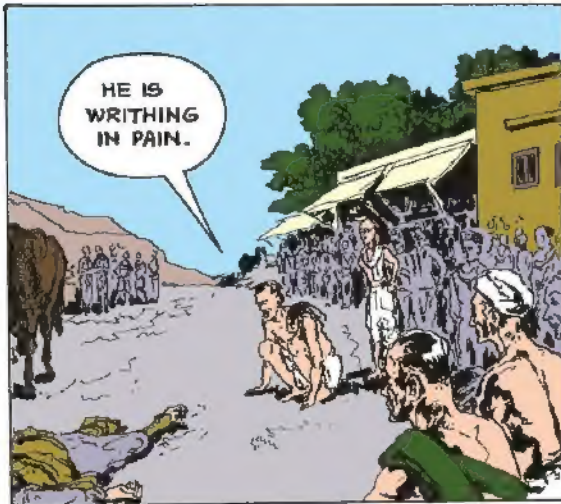
IT WAS ONE OF THOSE UNEVENTFUL EVENINGS AT THE MARKET-PLACE IN SATYAPURI...

SUDDENLY A HORSEMAN CAME AS IF IN A FRENZY.



\* A TOWN IN THE NAWAB'S KINGDOM

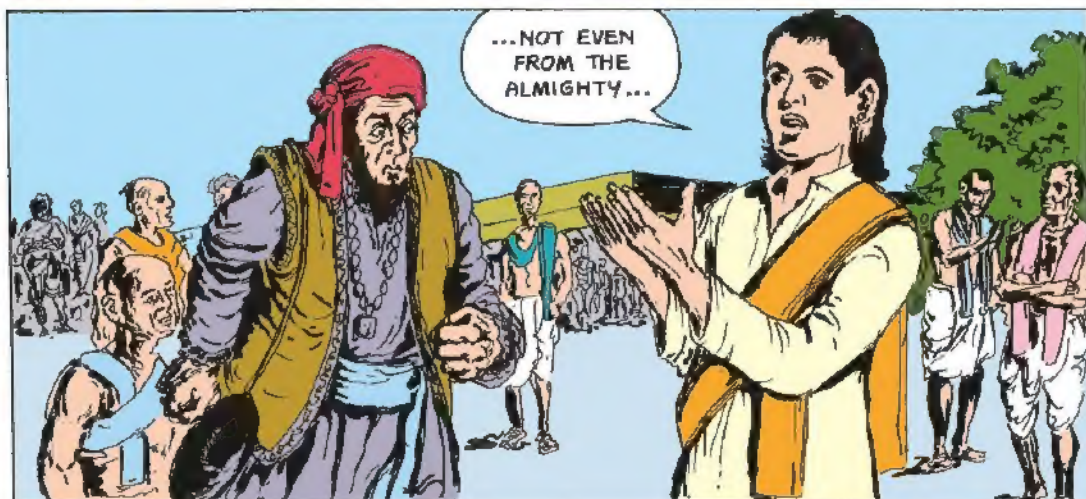
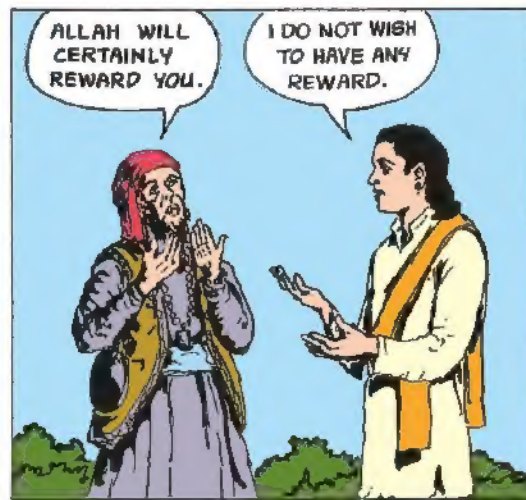




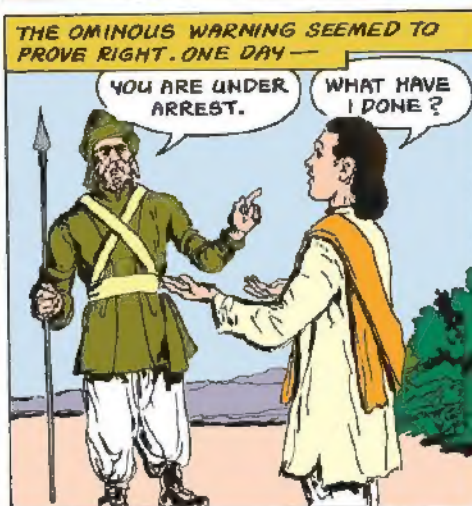
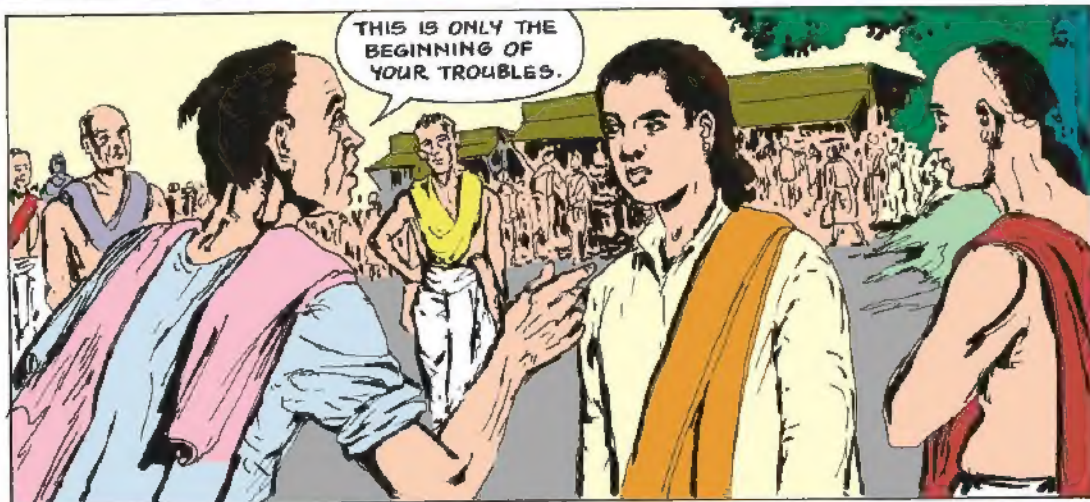
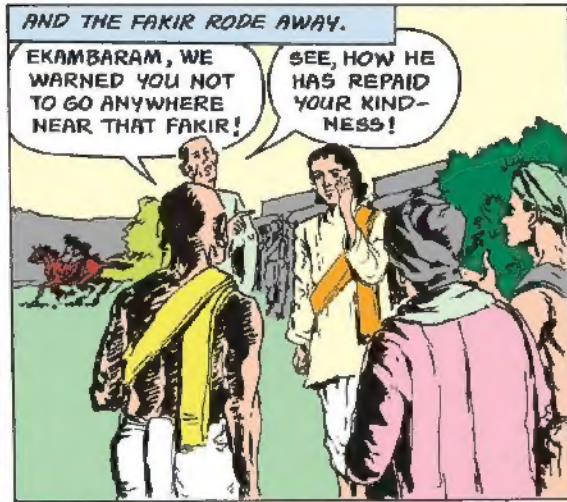




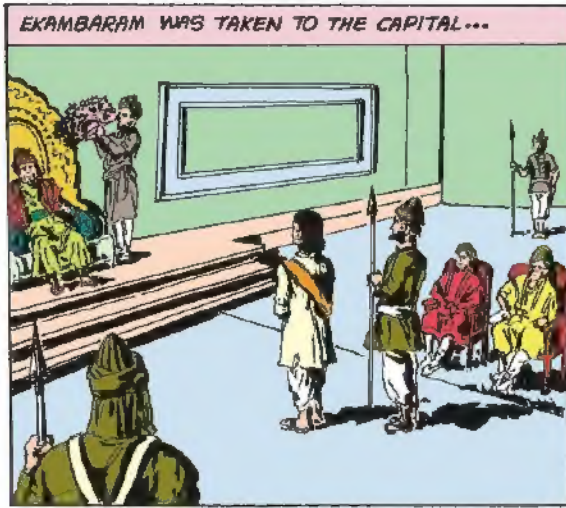














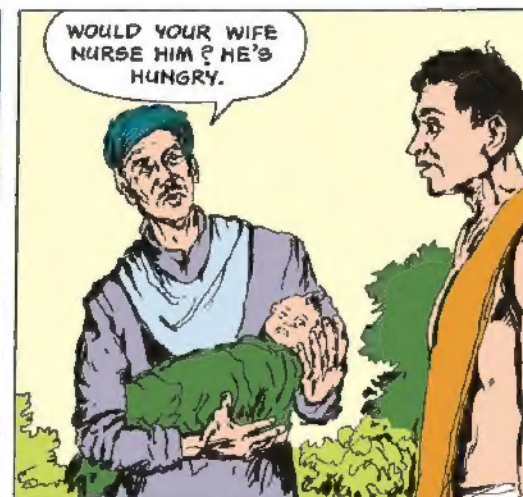
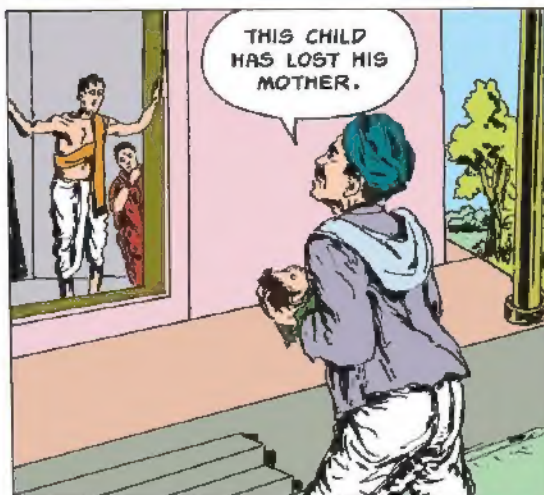




## KANAKAN FINDS A HOME



HER HUSBAND SHANTALINGAM PILLAI WAS HELPLESS.





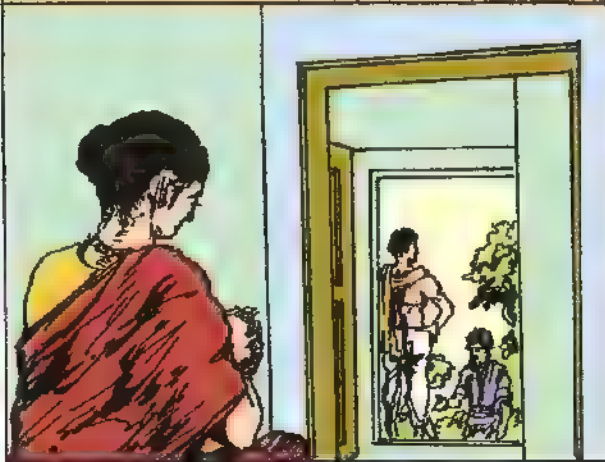
PILLAI'S WIFE LOOKED AT THE INFANT.



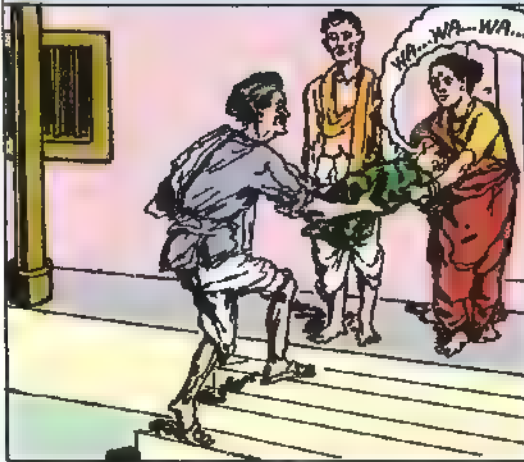
AND THE NEXT MOMENT—



AND PILLAI'S WIFE AT ONCE SUCKLED THE BABY. HIS HUNGER SATISFIED, THE BABY SNUGGLED UP TO HER.



WHEN THE MAN TRIED TO TAKE HIM AWAY THE CHILD WAILED LOUDLY IN PROTEST.



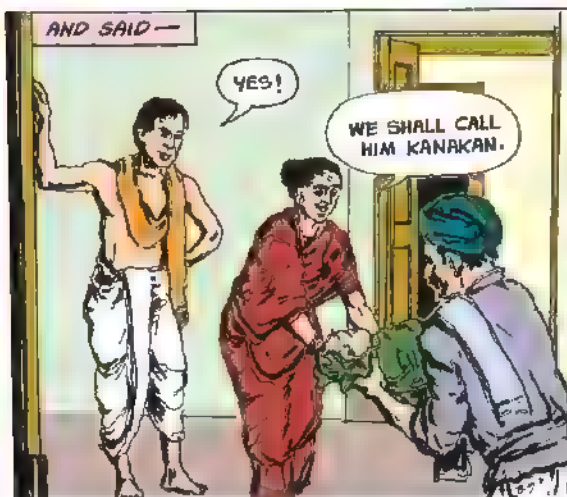
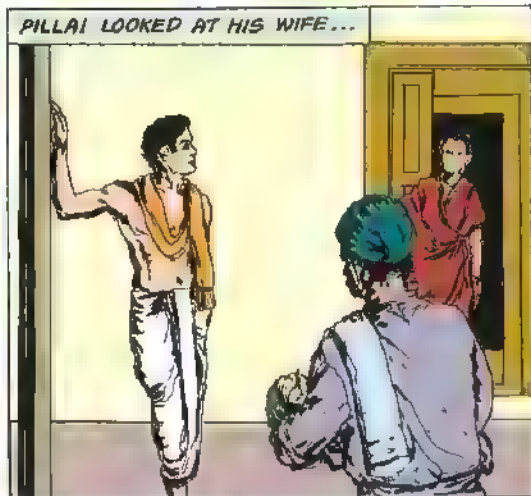
THE WOMAN GAZED LONGINGLY AT THE INFANT.



WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM TO US ? WE WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM.





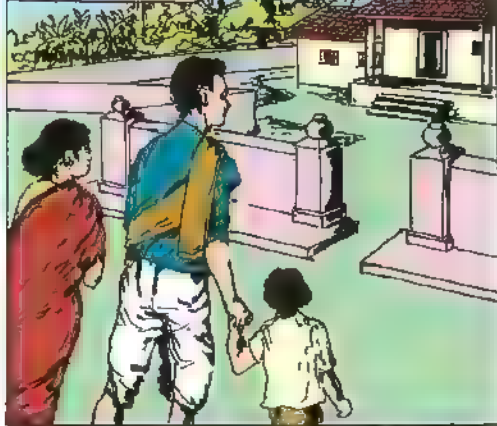




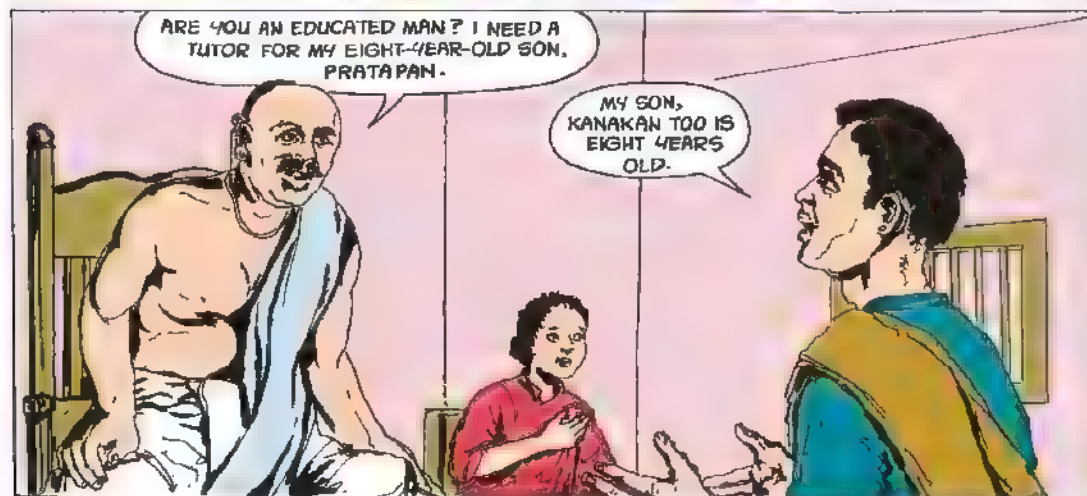
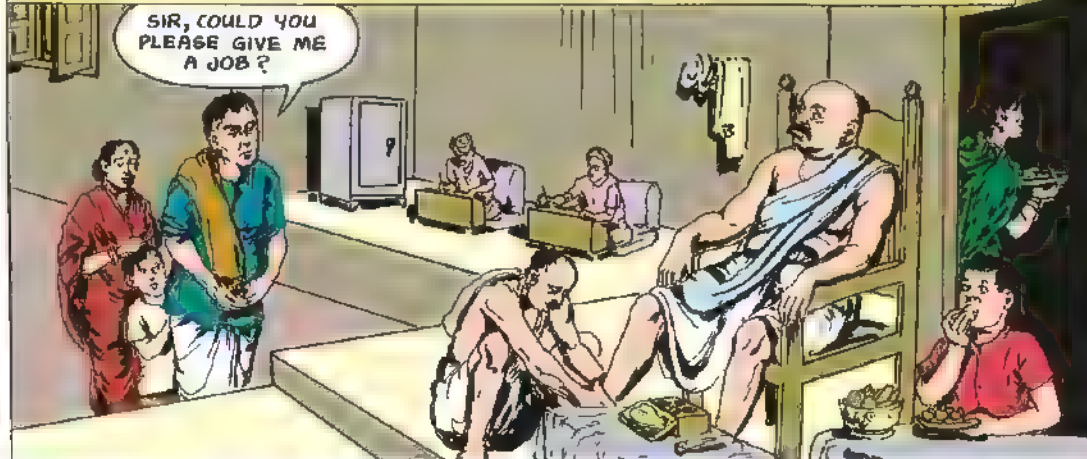
PILLAI WANDERED FROM VILLAGE TO VILLAGE, DOING ODD JOBS WHICH CAME HIS WAY...



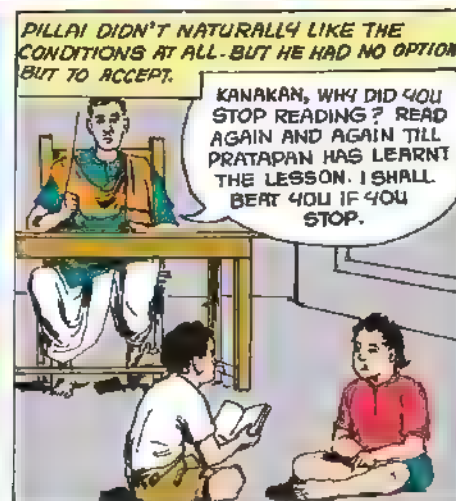
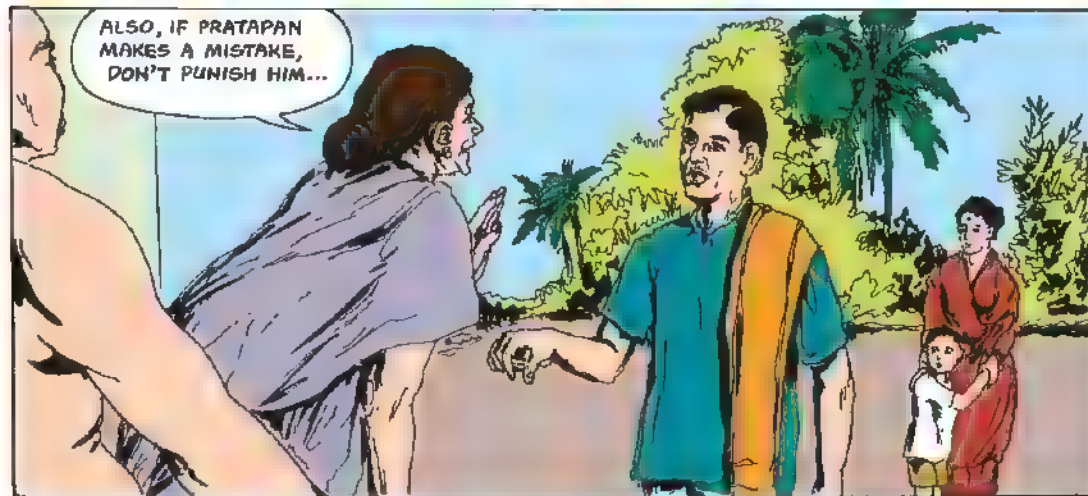
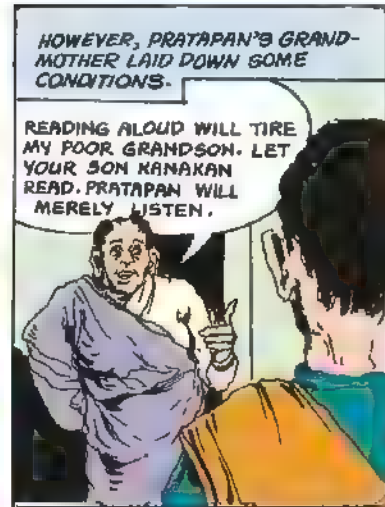
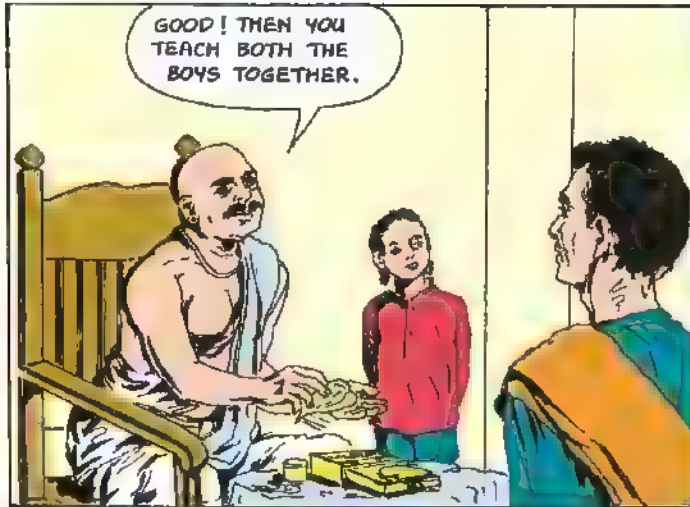
...AND FINALLY WHEN THE CHILD KANAKAN WAS ABOUT EIGHT YEARS OLD THEY CAME TO SATYAPURI...



... WHERE THE LATE EKAMBARAM MUDALIAR'S SON KANAKACHALAM WAS THE PRABHU.\*





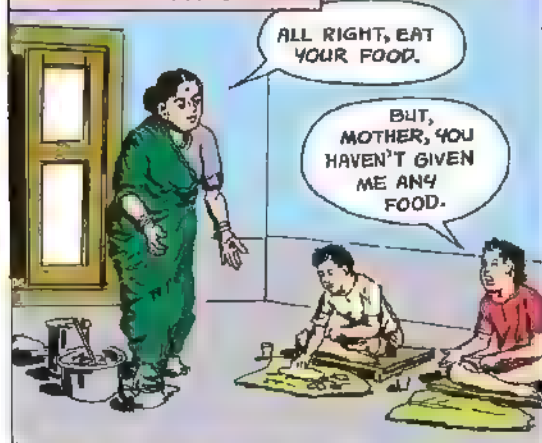




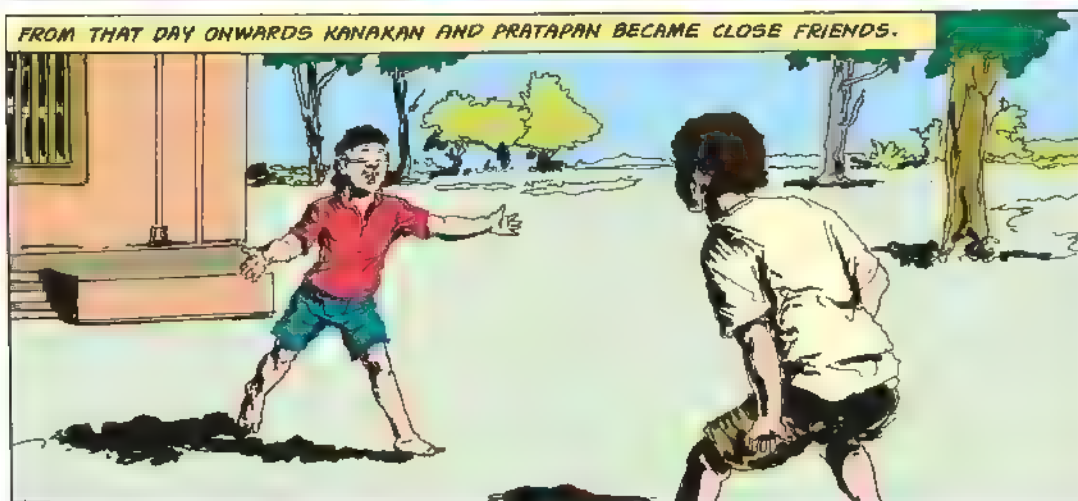
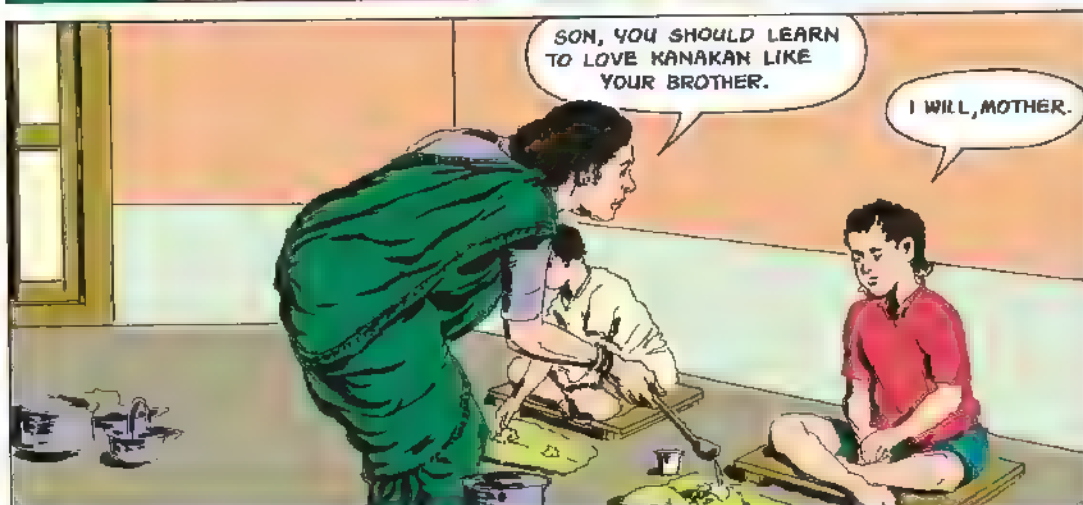
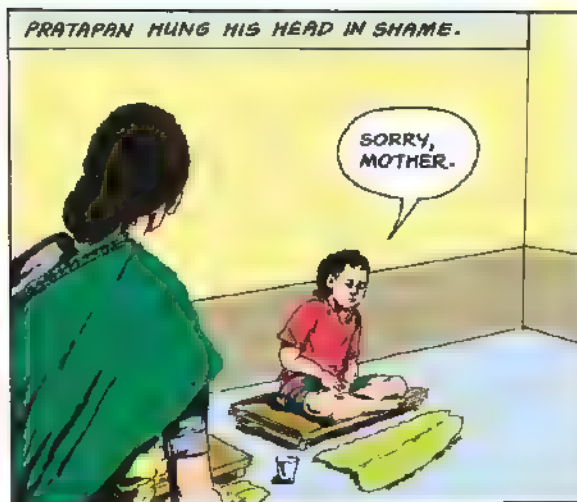
THUS KANAKAN WAS OFTEN CANED FOR NO FAULT OF HIS. WHEN PRATAPAN'S MOTHER FIRST NOTICED THIS —

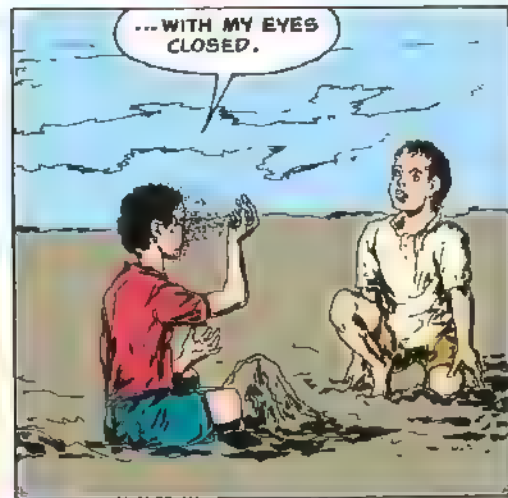
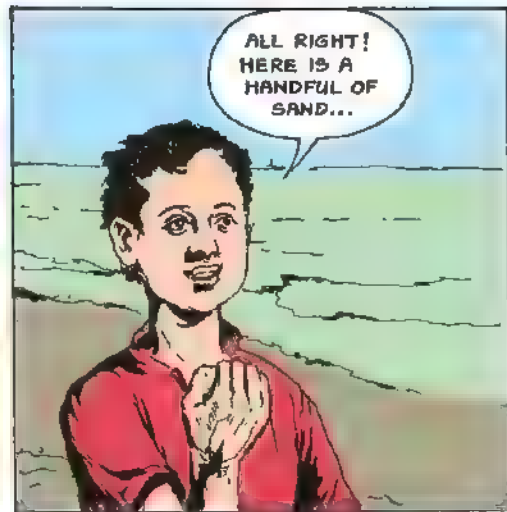
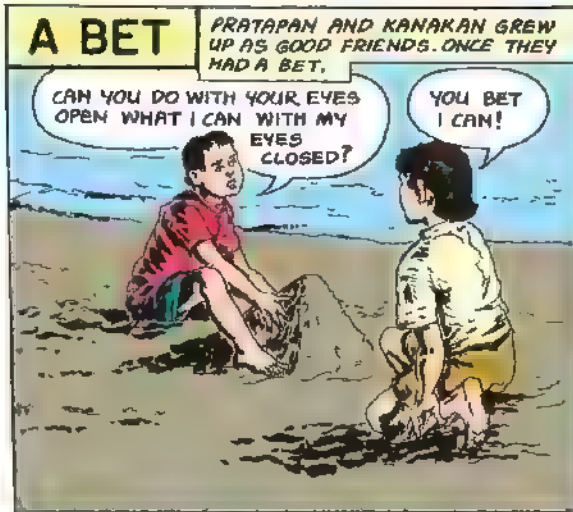


SO ONE AFTERNOON, SHE CALLED BOTH PRATAPAN AND KANAKAN FOR LUNCH.

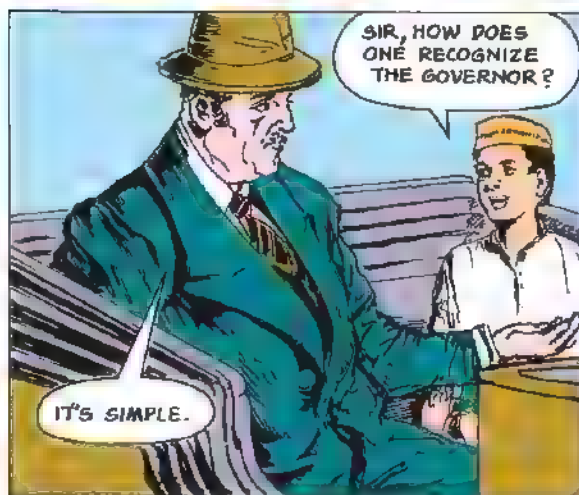
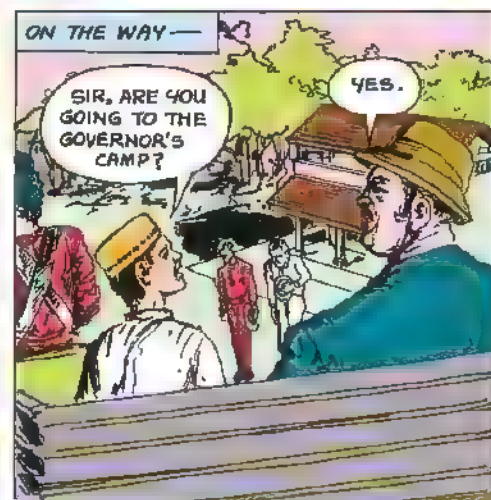
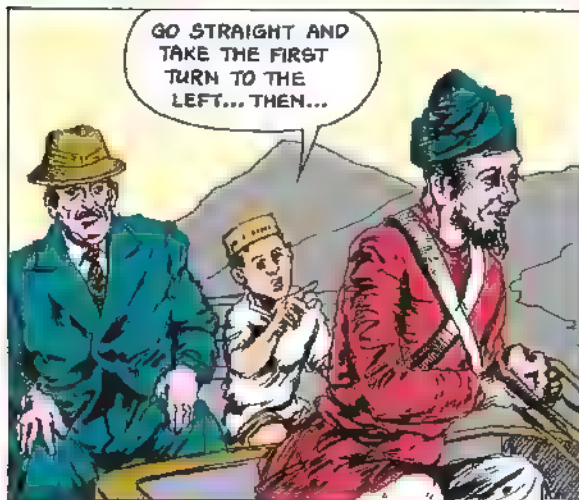
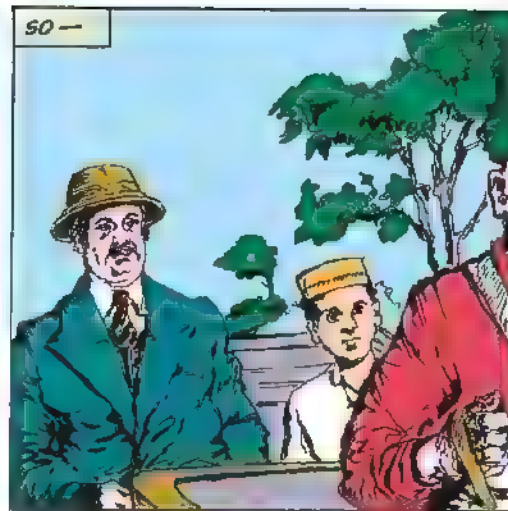
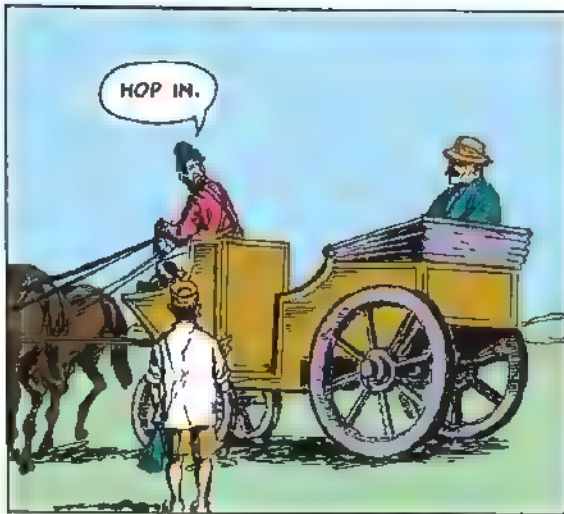




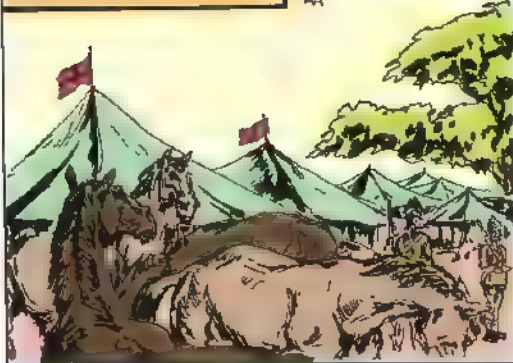






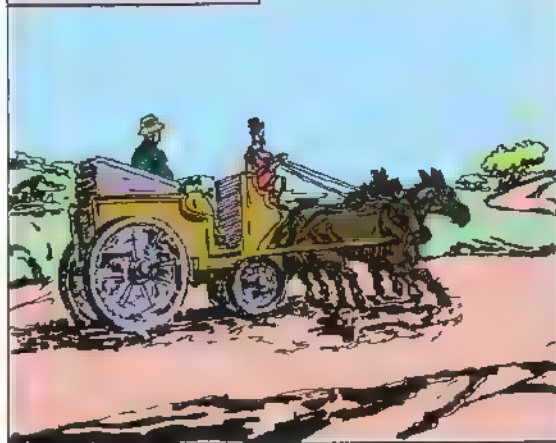


## KANAKAN MEETS THE GOVERNOR

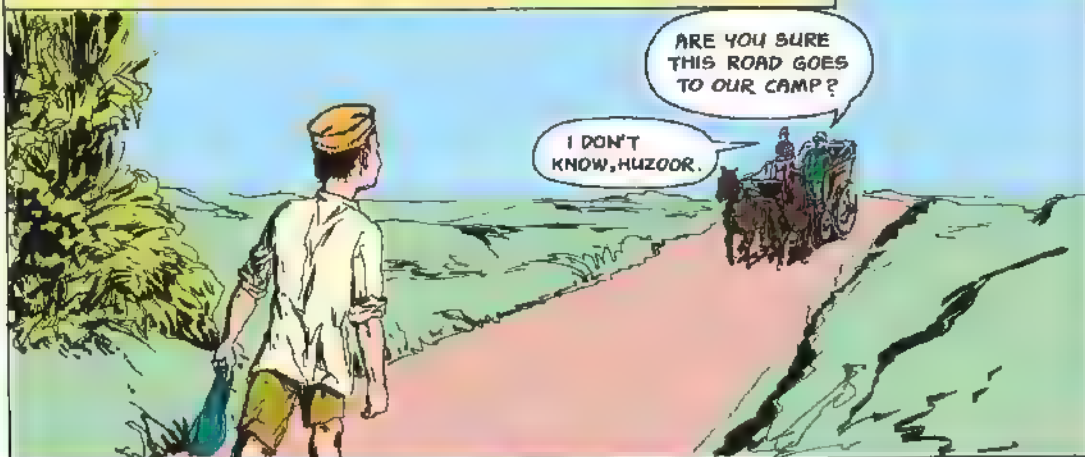


ONCE THE GOVERNOR CAMPED NEAR SATYAPURI.

HE WENT OUT TO INSPECT THE VILLAGES IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD.



WHILE RETURNING TO THE CAMP IN THE EVENING HE LOST HIS WAY.



ARE YOU SURE THIS ROAD GOES TO OUR CAMP?

I DON'T KNOW, HUZOOR.



ASK THAT BOY.

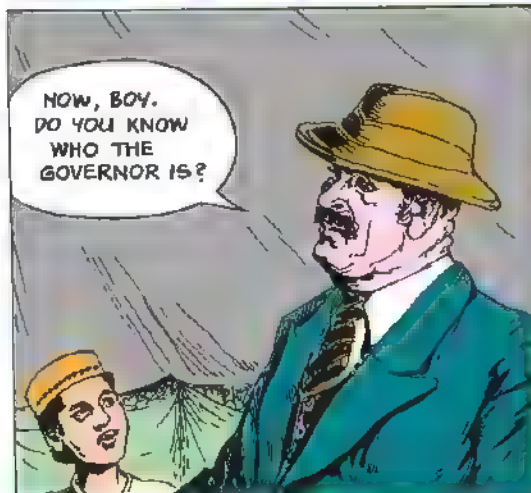
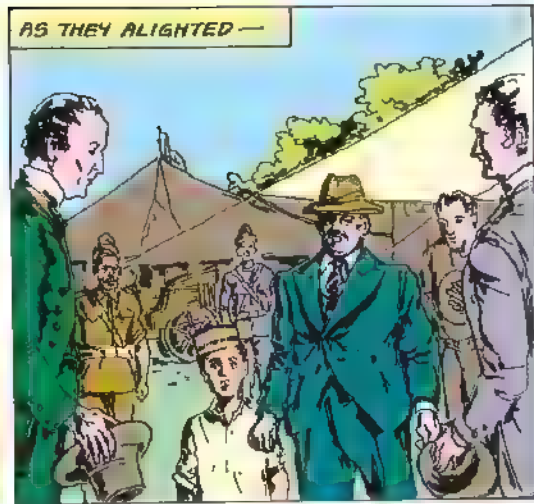
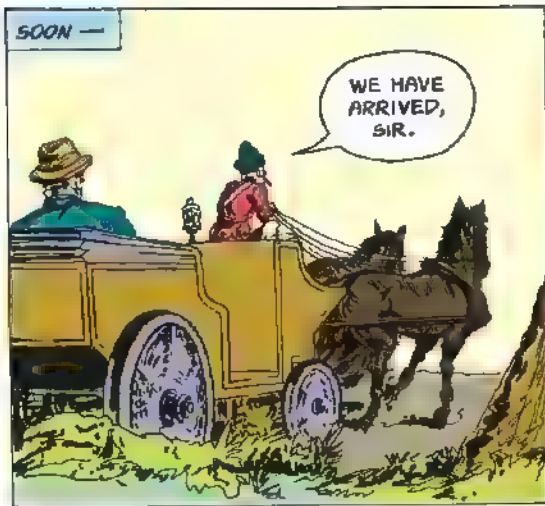
THE BOY THEY SPOKE TO WAS KANAKAN.



COULD YOU TAKE US TO THE GOVERNOR'S CAMP?

YES, I CAN.





## THE RACE

JNANAM, THE DAUGHTER OF PRATAPAN'S UNCLE, WOULD OFTEN PLAY WITH THE BOYS.

LET'S HAVE A RACE.

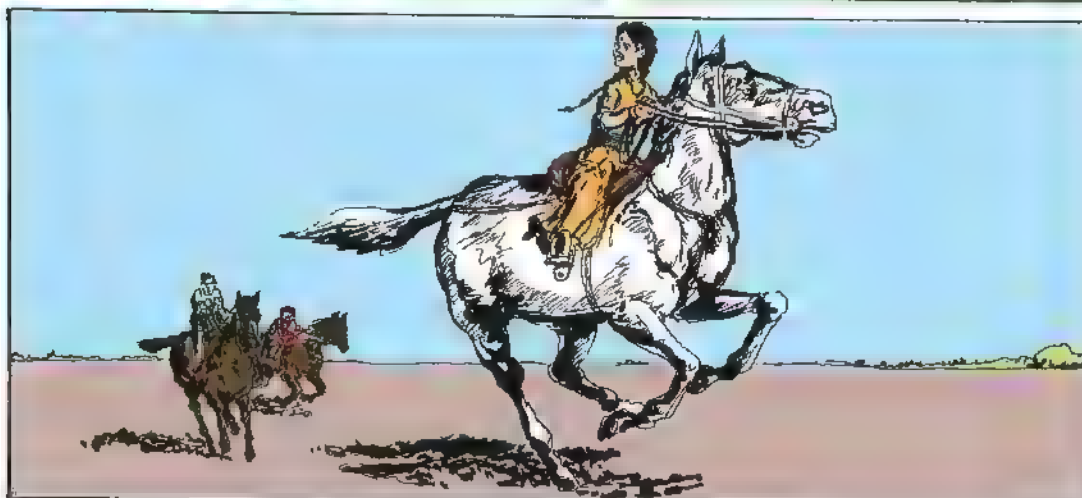
YES. THAT WILL BE FUN.



ONE... TWO...  
THREE...



OFF!





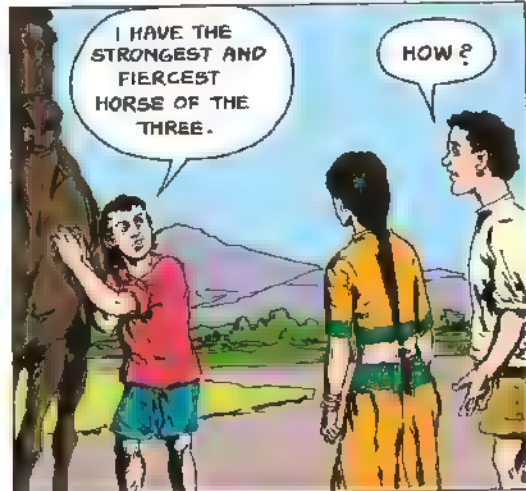


PRATAPAN WAS THE LAST ONE TO REACH THE FINISH.



I HAVE THE STRONGEST AND FIERCEST HORSE OF THE THREE.

HOW?



IT FRIGHTENED YOUR HORSES INTO RUNNING FASTER, DIDN'T IT?

HA! HA!

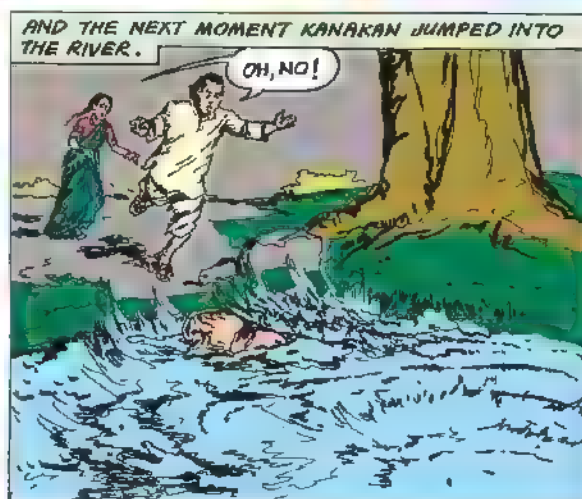
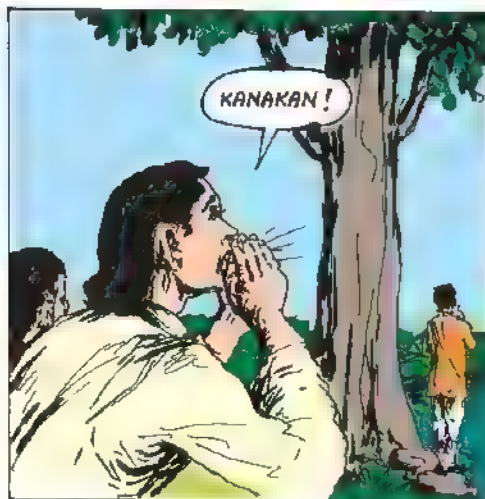
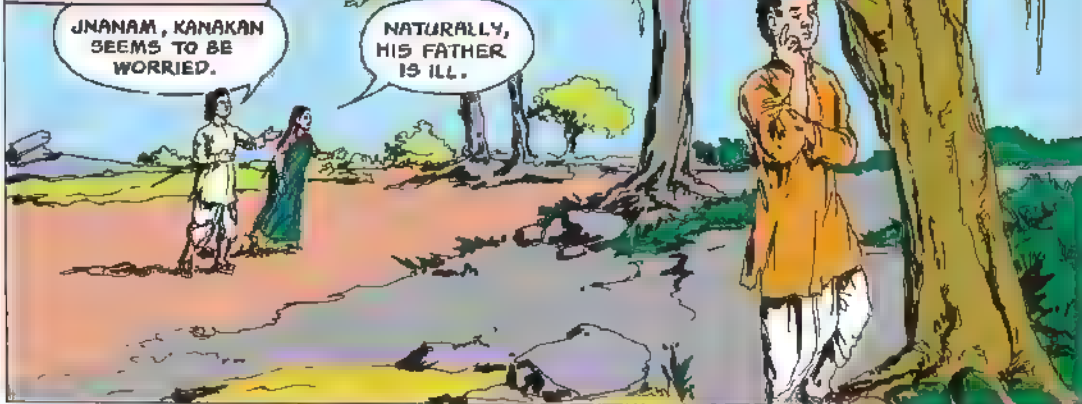


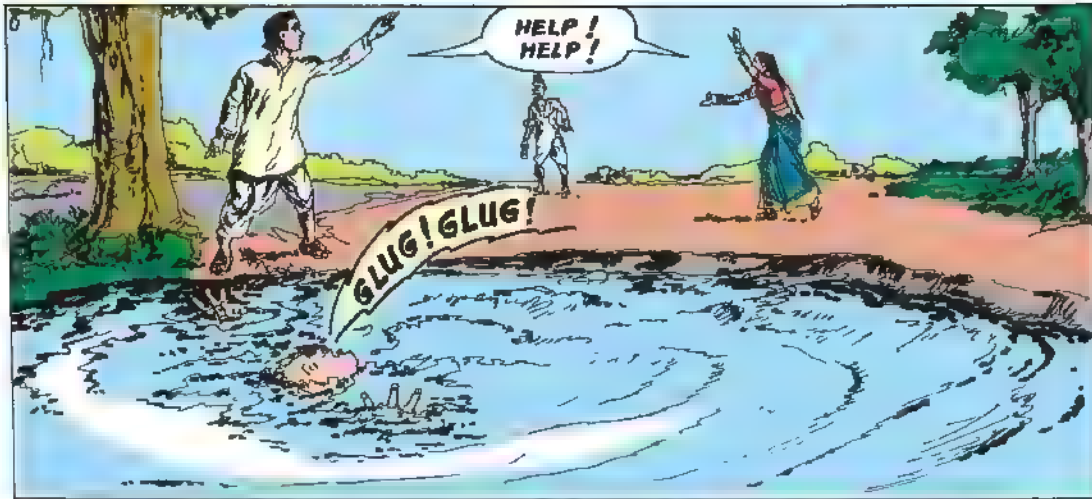




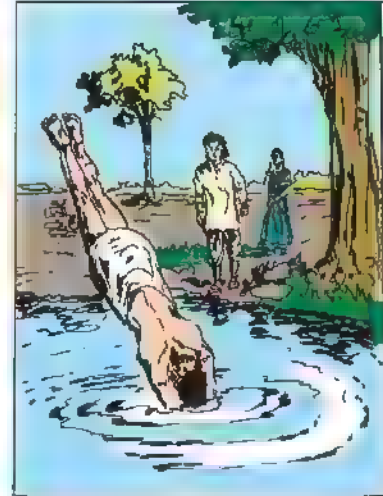
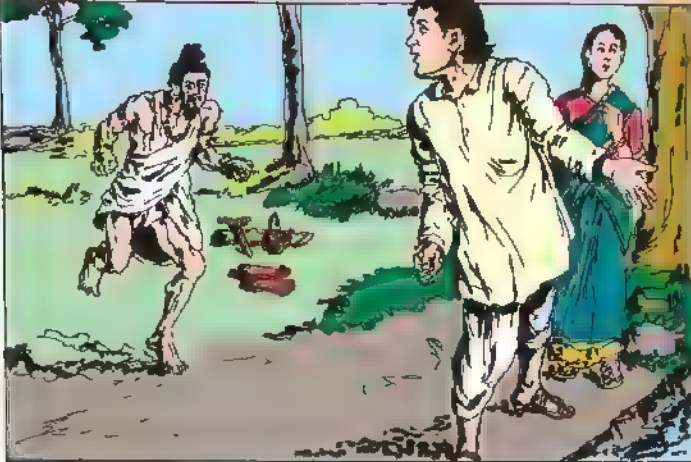
## KANAKAN FINDS HIS PARENTS

A FEW DAYS LATER —

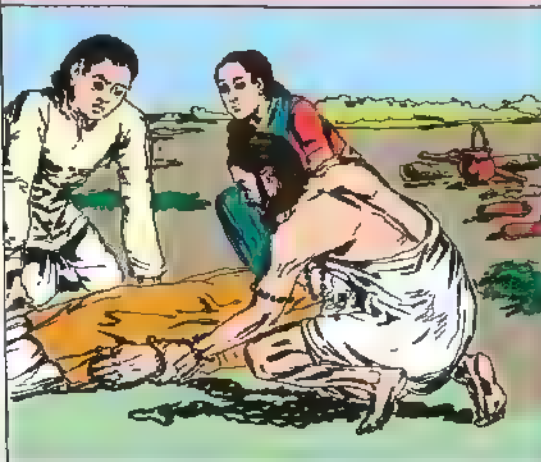




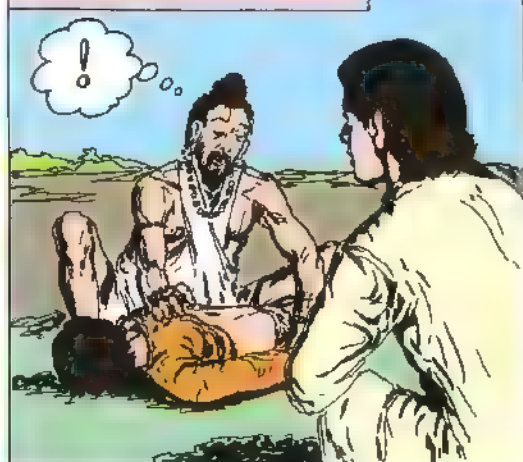
HEARING THEIR CRIES AN ASCETIC RUSHED TO THEIR AID...



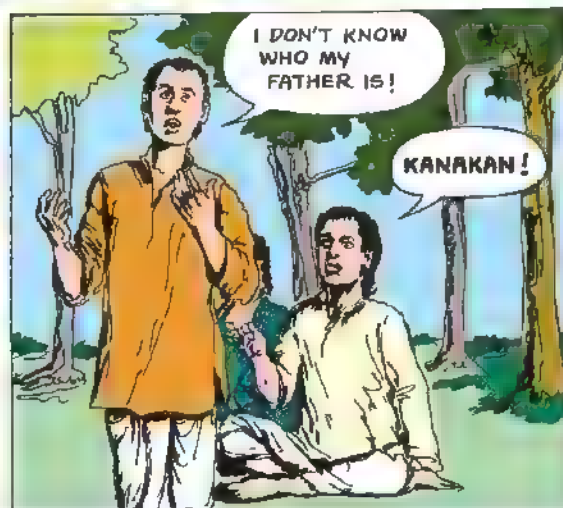
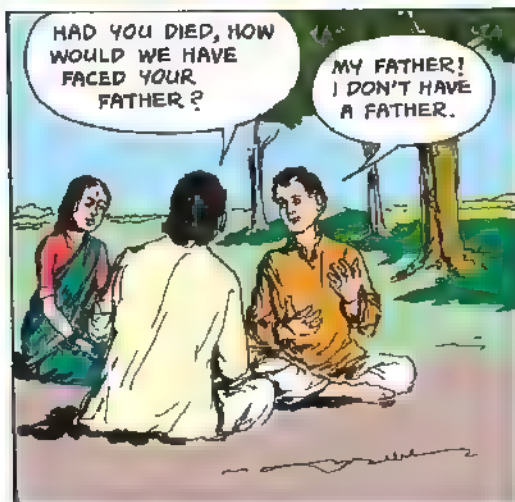
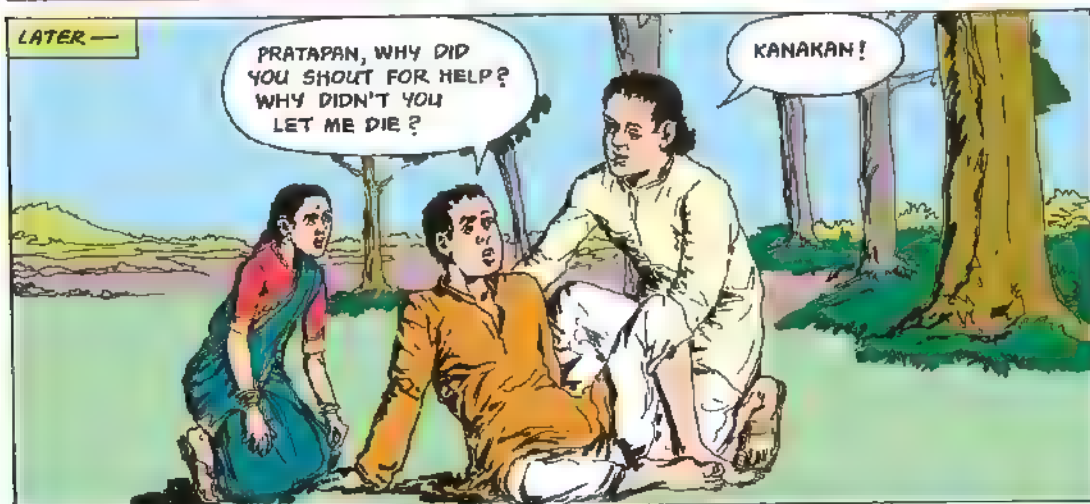
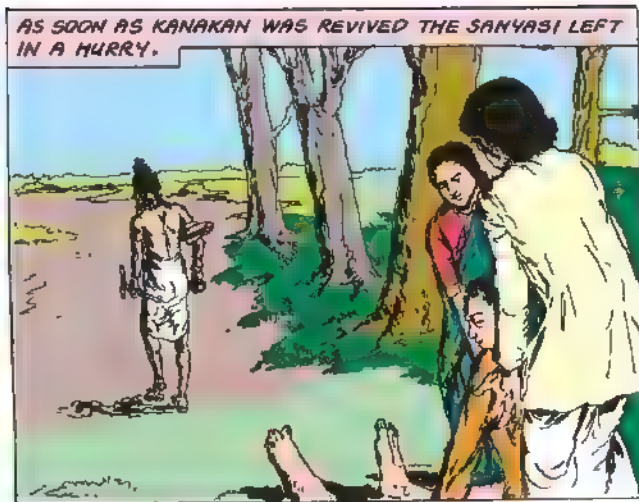
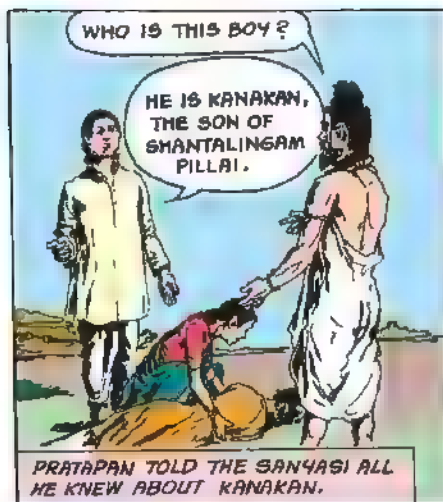
...HE BROUGHT KANAKAN ONTO THE BANK...



...AND REVIVED HIM.



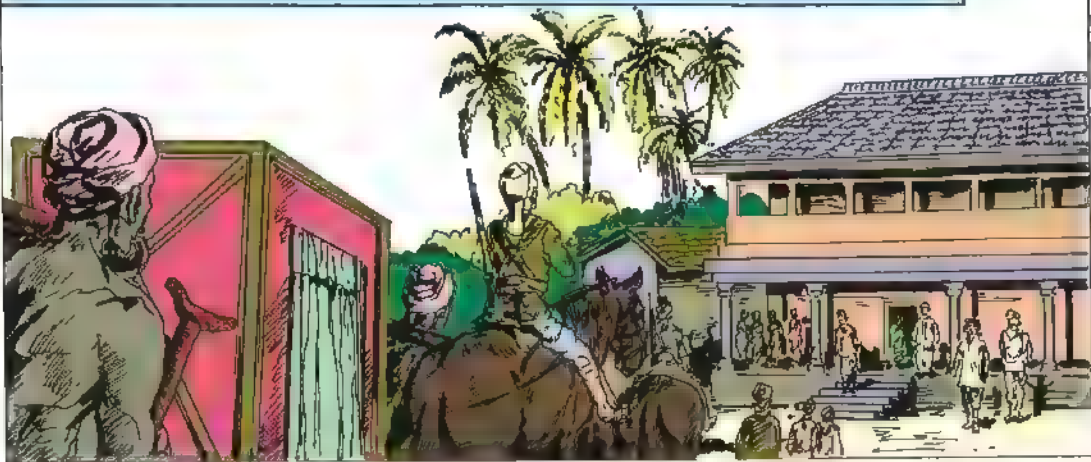




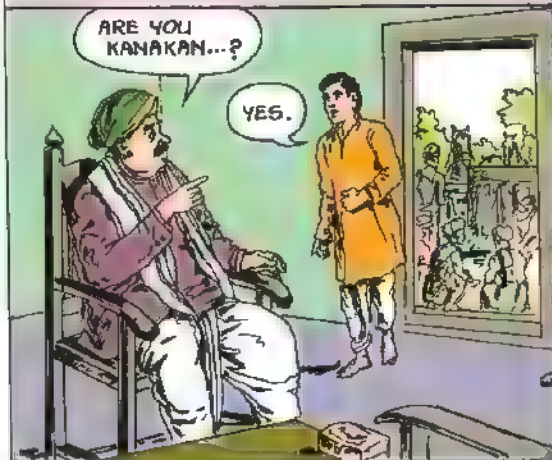




A FEW DAYS LATER, A PRABHU CAME TO THE VILLAGE WITH A LARGE RETINUE.

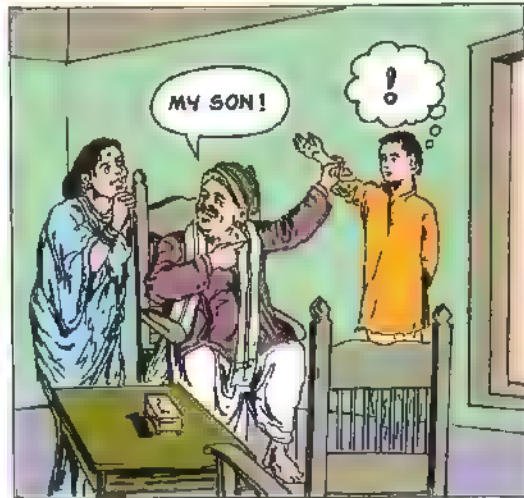


HE WENT STRAIGHT TO MUDALIAR'S HOUSE.



ARE YOU KANAKAN...?

YES.



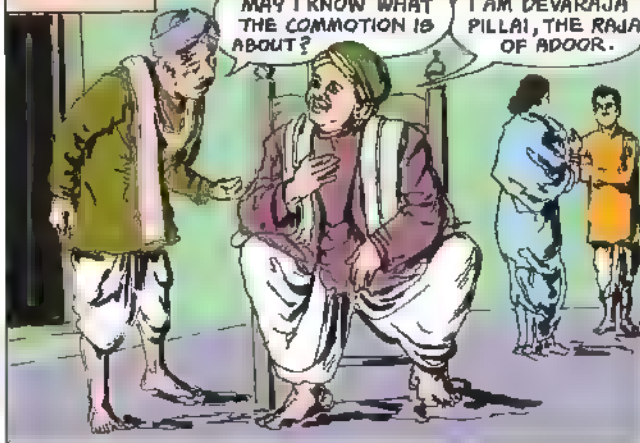
MY SON!

!



AT LAST, WE FOUND YOU!

HEARING THE COMMOTION, KANAKACHALA MUDALIAR CAME OUT.

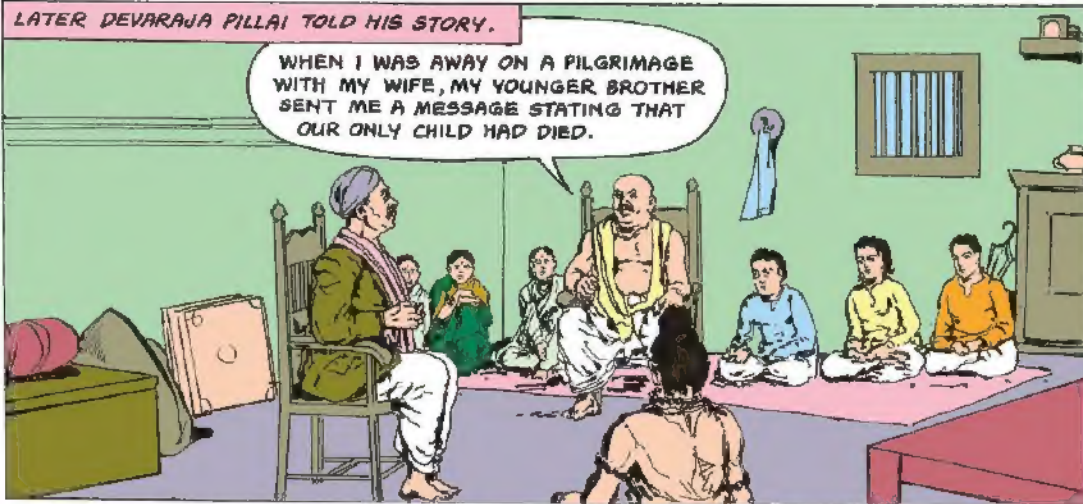


MAY I KNOW WHAT THE COMMOTION IS ABOUT?

I AM DEVARAJA PILLAI, THE RAJA OF ADOOR.

LATER DEVARAJA PILLAI TOLD HIS STORY.

WHEN I WAS AWAY ON A PILGRIMAGE WITH MY WIFE, MY YOUNGER BROTHER SENT ME A MESSAGE STATING THAT OUR ONLY CHILD HAD DIED.



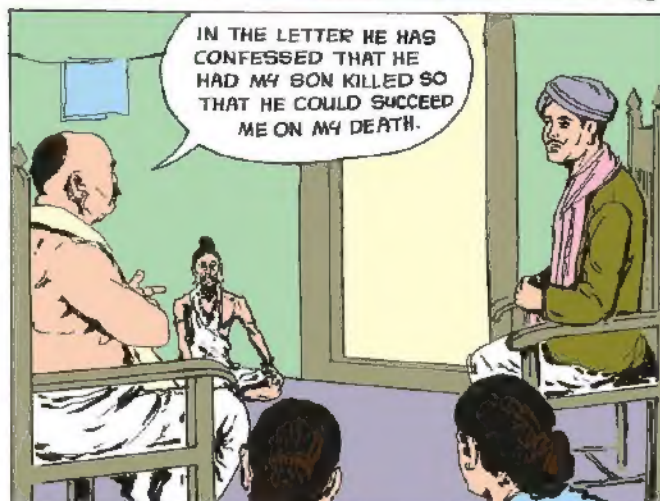
WE WEPT FOR OUR DEAD CHILD. IT TOOK US A LONG TIME TO GET OVER THE SHOCK.



"THEN, RECENTLY, WHEN MY BROTHER DIED I FOUND A LETTER ADDRESSED TO ME."



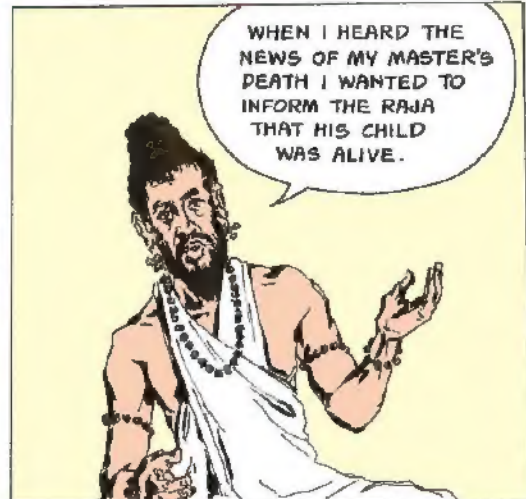
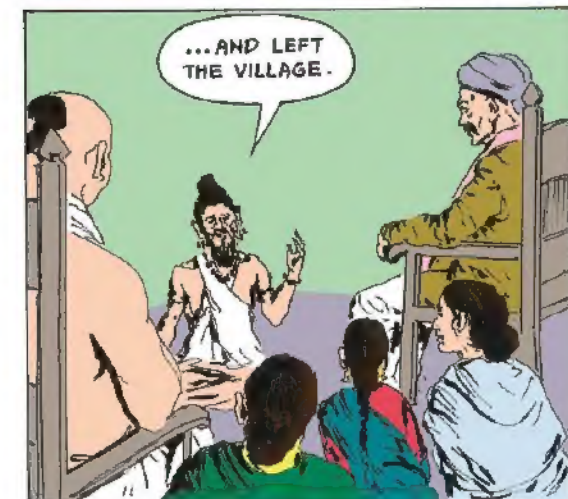
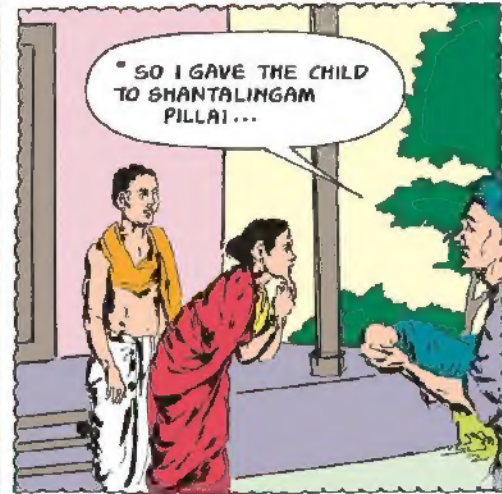
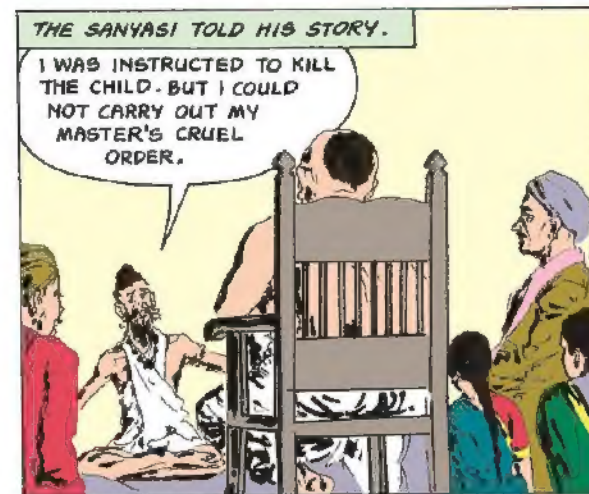
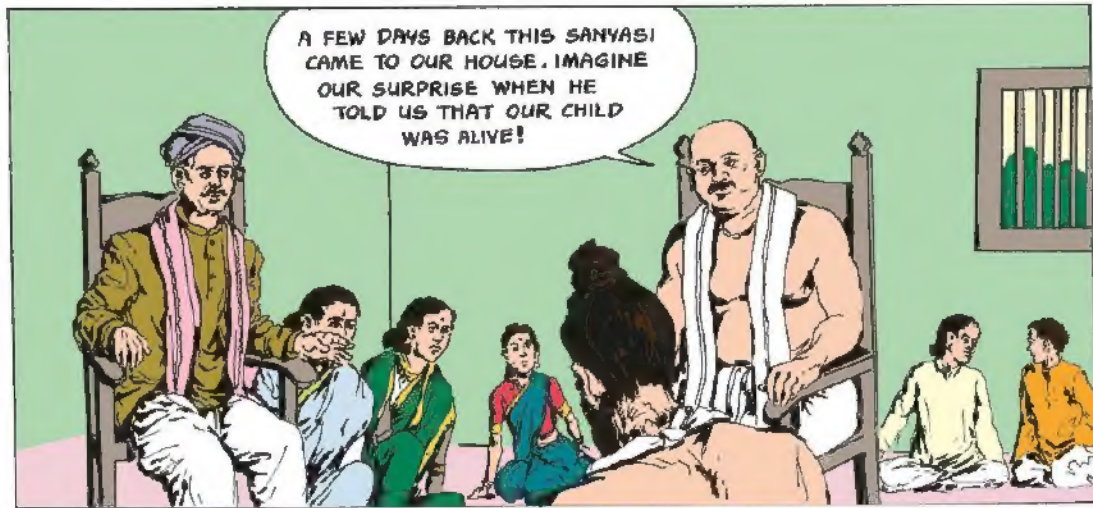
IN THE LETTER HE HAS CONFESSED THAT HE HAD MY SON KILLED SO THAT HE COULD SUCCEED ME ON MY DEATH.

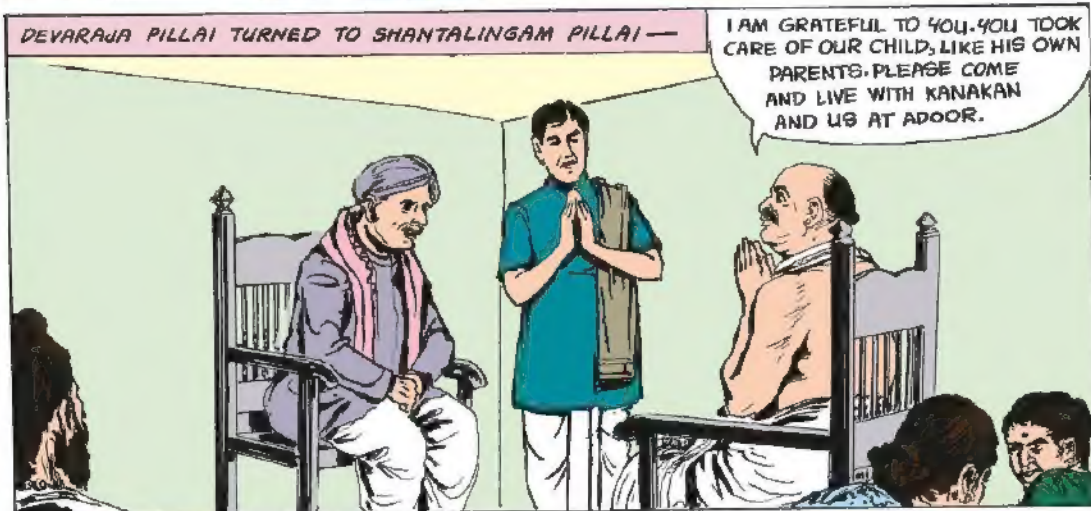
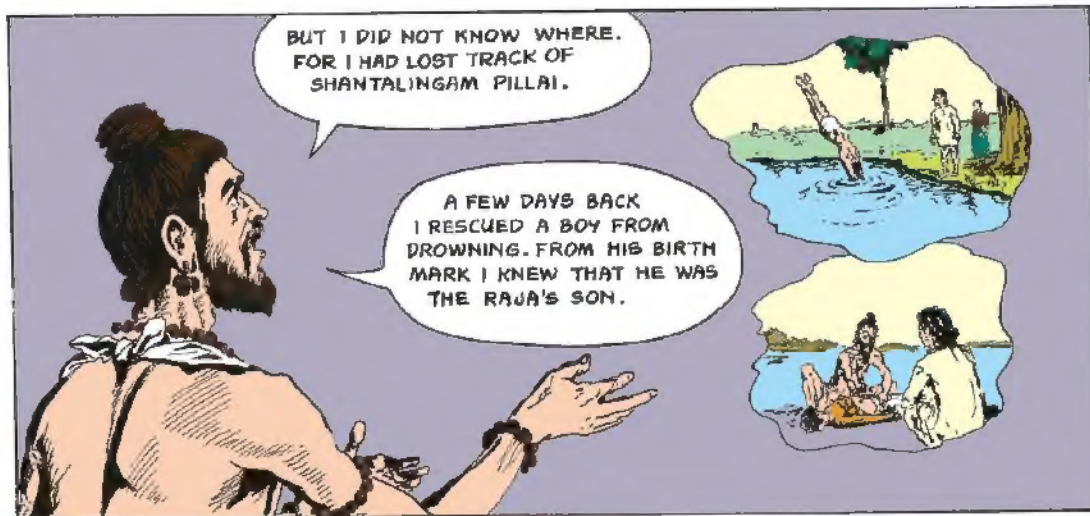


WE WEPT AGAIN FOR OUR MURDERED CHILD...











## INDIAN CLASSICS

### THE NAWAB'S DIWAN

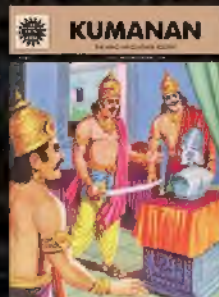
The Nawab's Diwan is the story of Ekambaram and how a simple act of kindness earns him the favour of the Nawab.

When Shantalingam and his wife are struck by tragedy they find hope in a small boy, who they adopt. They name this boy Kanakan. They leave their village and find a home in Satyapuri where Kanakan meets Pratapan.

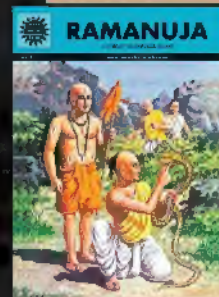
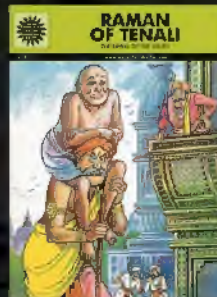
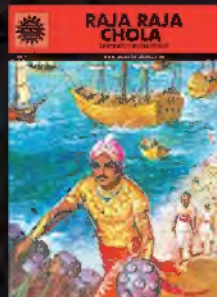
Kanakan and Pratapan become close friends. Pratapan learns a lot from Kanakan, the son of his teacher. Each story talks of Kanakan and Pratapan's growing friendship and their adventures.

As Kanakan grows up, he discovers his true identity and longs to meet his real parents. This Amar Chitra Katha is a collection of some fascinating and interesting Tamil tales.

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